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Western Michigan University

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State Highlights 12/18/1946

Western State High School

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State Highlights

VOLUME IX

KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN, DECEMBER 18, 1946

NUMBER 5

Four State Highers Attend Boys' Confab

With nearly 450 delegates of Hi-Y's and churches all over Michigan the 44th annual Older Boy's Conference was held Friday November 29th at the Central Methodist Church in Detroit.

Bruce Kitchen, as a member of his church, and Dick Kolloff, Bud Newberry, and Ron McCaul sent by the local Hi-Y, rode along with twenty other boys from Kalamazoo with Ronald Harvey, a Centralite, as their honorary leader. Mr. Ray Deur, Senior Hi-Y leader, and Mr. Bob Smith, Boys Secretary of the Y.M.C.A. took charge with the boys.

The large group presided over by Mr. Boyd J. Walker of Y.M.C.A. was divided into small discussion clinics with individual topics discussed. Then followed the making of resolutions on the themes Racial Prejudice, Military Training, World Peace, and Christianity.

As this was a two day meeting most of the boys were housed over night in private homes offered by church members. Because of this, the four fellows from State High were obliged to make use of the buses and trolleys as transportation to various parts of Detroit, and although they were all late to the meeting Saturday morning, none of them would admit having been lost or even slightly confused.

The Conference was officially adjourned at 3:30 Saturday afternoon after a speech given by Dr. Bernard C. Clausen, Baptist Church pastor, Cleveland, Ohio, in the Central Methodist Church. From then on until 9:00, bus time, was a free period for seeing Detroit, and, quote Bud, Bruce, Dick, and Ron; "We wasted no time!"

Social Committee Planning Battery of Dances For 1947

A whole battery of dances in 1947 is being planned for State High-ers by the social committee of which Carol Morris is chairman.

The first light(?) fantasy on the new calendar is one planned by the monitors of 210A. It is to be on January 10—an ice-breaker for sure. As an added attraction, the St. Joe game will be played before the big event—incidental, of course.

On the first of every month, unless arrangements are changed, the Student Canteen is to be at State High from 8:30 til 11:00 "fee" being only one fourth part of a dollar!

Naturally the girls will be mightily engrossed in the February 15th struggle: The Turnabout. In case the Freshies are wondering what gives, here 'tis. Every year the Council sponsors a "dress-up"-girl-invite-boy affair.



T'was The Day Of The 18th-

T'was the day of the 18th when all through State High

Not a creature was studying—vacation was nigh

The books were flung into the lockers with care

In hopes that advisors would not find them there.

The students were slouched down all snug in their chairs

While visions of skipping excites one who dares

My colleagues and I in a lull and a gap Had just settled our brains for a temporary nap

When out in the driveway there was such a clatter

I sprang from my seat to see what was the matter

Away to the window I flew like a flash

Stuck my fist through a pane and shattered the glass.

The sun on the crest of the new fallen snow

Gave a sparkling luster to objects below

When what to my wondering eyes should appear

But a broken down car with six men in the rear.

With a big husky driver so lively and quick

I knew at a glance that their plan was to skip

More rapid than eagles, his harem they came

And he whistled and shouted and called them by name.

"Now Alice! now Mary, now Betty and Carolyn!

On Judy! on Jane! on Helen and Marilyn!"

To the top of the ceiling, from window to door

They piled them high—three deep from the floor

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Winter Wonderland Theme of Formal

"Walking in A Winter Wonderland." As I was toying with the idea of doing my homework, my mind was actually on what to wear to the Christmas formal. I found myself sweeping down an endless spiral staircase in a Salvador Dalish dream. At the edge of the carpeted stairs was darkness gleaming with stars. I looked down at my dress which billowed out in huge folds, Gad! it was strapless. This is a dream and Mother never would have broken down! Ah, yes, a dream dress and a dreamy night. December 19, the time of the Christmas formal! At last I reached the bottom of the stairs. But what is this that meets my eye? A MAN! Was my subconscious mind playing tricks on me, or had I a date with a Central fellow? What's more, he had on a tux and placed in my hands a fragile celluloid box whose transparency showed the delicate petals of an orchid. (That's O-R-C-H-I-D not orchard.)

Darkness descended again but soon the twangie tremors of Eddie Smith's orchestra reached my mind and again my imagination soared. It was Walwood Hall at 9:00 o'clock. Yes the minute the dance opened we entered the floor, for the slight sum of \$1.50 per couple. Beautiful decorations, enough for everyone to have a souvenir, gave enchantment to the unslippery dance floor.

After dancing half the night away, we were ushered into the refreshment room where delicacies were laid before us. Then back for more dancing with tall, dark, and handsome till the end of the dance, midnight. At the stroke of twelve the musicians slowly melted away, my dress changed into jeans and my old plaid shirt. What had happened, I asked myself wildly! And then I woke up to find my sister shaking me for Frankie had just come on the air.

But if you really want to see a dream come true, see you at Walwood at the "Winter Wonderland" dance the Social Committee has planned for you lucky kids on December 19.

CALENDAR

December 23—Basketball with Dowagiac, here 7:00 P. M.

December 27—Basketball game with Holland Christian, away 7:00 P.M.

January 2—School Opens

January 7—Basketball Three Rivers, away 7:00 P. M.

January 10—Basketball with St. Joseph, here 7:00 P. M. (Overall Day)

January 17—Basketball with Buchanan, away 7:00 P. M.

January 24—Basketball, Niles, away 7:00 P. M.

January 31—Basketball, South Haven, here 7:00 P. M.

STATE HIGHLIGHTS

The STATE HIGHLIGHTS is published bi-weekly by the students of Western State High School.

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What Is Its True Meaning?

Merry Christmas! The well known phrase rang through the cold, brittle air and then died away into silence again. For one short second those two simple words seemed as radiant as the icy stars penetrating the black velvet of the winter sky. It was Christmas Eve in an American city. Everyone had finished work before supper time in order that he might freely enjoy the festivities of the following evening.

Generally speaking, the whole mass of them had very little in common, and yet the majority of them were observing this holiday. It is only natural for one to marvel at such a thing when he begins to think of the heterogeneous people spread over the face of the earth who join us in the observance of Christmas.

What causes this strong feeling of unity and brotherliness among men?

What does the word "Christmas" actually mean? Does it mean brightly colored balls and tinsel decorating the tree? Does it mean the last minute shopping and the wild scramble for greeting cards? Does it mean eating huge dinners with all the tempting dishes so well known to all of us? Does it mean the creche on the mantle, the holly, the mistletoe in the doorway, the snow, presents, parties, dances and all of the other things so well enjoyed by us in America? Or is it something deeper, something more sombre in nature, but still as exciting as the most festive celebration? Something, perhaps, that comes from one's heart and is hard to explain.

Think about this on Christmas Eve while you're enjoying the holiday celebration. Think about it all through this festive season, and perhaps you will find the secret to a kind of Christmas happiness and peace that will last you the rest of the year.

—DONNA KOWALSKI

Attends State High

No, they haven't been under a sun-lamp lately, and it's doubtful that they still maintain a Michigan sun-tan, so it can't be doubted that Frank and George Kirby, new sophomores, have recently arrived from sunny California.

To some State Highites the boys are old acquaintances as they attended the Training School until junior high days, but the lure of the old West struck them so Roosevelt Junior High School, Richmond, California, Hoover Junior High School, and Lincoln High School, San Jose, California were the scenes of their recent school days.

Regardless of location, the boys ad-

mit a yen for that radio program "The Whistler" and George enjoys gnawing on steaks while Frank has a weakness for roast turkey.

Between the two of them they have a remarkable collection of hobbies. George saves stamps and coins; Frank is interested in aeronautics and guns, and they both confess that they enjoy a good game of chess.

Lastly but not leastly, their joint ambition is to go into business. Who knows? Perhaps they will form a Kirby and Kirby Company someday.

MERRY CHRISTMAS
 &
 HAPPY NEW YEAR

"The Morning After"

January First!

As I lay in bed, an ice pack on my aching head, painfully reliving the events of the previous evening, I hear from the next room—"HIC! HAEC! HOC!" (Now don't get excited—just an industrious Latin student declining demonstrative pronouns.)

Upon a sudden inspiration, my buddies and I had decided upon a show and slumber party as entertainment for seeing the new year in.

Arriving at home of our hostess about seven-thirty in order to leave our over-night essentials before departing to the movies, my pal and I found ourselves locked out of the house. We knocked on the heavy wooden doors for a solid fifteen minutes without response, though the lights were on and we could hear voices inside. It was a bitterly cold, clear night, typical of late December, and our hands and faces were beginning to feel the effects of standing in it so long. Five more minutes—knuckles red from knocking and the cold. We couldn't seem to make them hear us.

Having been to the house only once before, we were not too well acquainted with its layout although it seemed I remembered that the porch ran the full length of the house, and that if I walked along the porch to the window and tapped on the pane, I might be able to attract the attention of someone inside. With this purpose in mind, I made my way toward the window a few yards to my right.

The next instant found me floundering waist-deep in a snowbank while the clothes from my suitcase, now flung open beside me, were scattered here and there over the snow. It seems as though my memory had deceived me. The porch wasn't where I thought it was, and in my absent minded rush to the window I had walked right off the end. I guess I made quite a thud as I hit the ground for someone finally came to the door. Vaguely I remember being carried in the house where I was put to bed. My friends left for the movies and I, with all my enthusiastic expectations of a Happy New Years Eve spent the evening and the next two days in bed with a sprained ankle.

Debate Team Ties

The State High debaters broke even last Thursday, Dec. 12, at 2:00 P. M. when they debated Grand Rapids Lee High School on the high school debate question of this year, "Resolved: that the Federal Government should provide a system of complete medical care available to all citizens at public expense." The negative team, composed of Carol Morris and Jim Osborn, lost its decision, but Marguerite Klein and Herb Smith of the affirmative won. This means that in order to qualify for the elimination tournament which will start sometime in February, State High will have to win its remaining two debates in order to have the required ratio of six out of eight.

Dear Santa

Dear Santa:

Please put on a special bus to Portage every ten minutes, 24 hours a day. (I wonder why?)—Carl Cooper

Please send me a car so that I won't have to arrive at school at the early hour of 7:05 and have people who arrive later think that I am a hall Monitor and that I spend the night here—Loretta Pyne

I want you to let school out earlier. It's getting so we feel like moles. We come to school when it's dark and go home when it's dark. So please make my wish come true. I know you can do it—Jean Thoma



I want a helicopter to take me back and forth to Saginaw where the people are broad-minded and they grow tall—Jo Winkelman

I need some feed for my horse, so kindly leave a ton of hay and two or three bushels of corn in my stocking—Leon First

I'm satisfied !!!—Marillee Fonner

Please bring me twenty pounds of Taffy. Also, maybe three weeks of the lower classmen's vacations in advance—Ray Doornbos



Send me by the speediest reindeer a nice, new, bright, shiny, portable radio-phonograph equipped with Bing Crosby records. Thanks—Mary Jane McCarthy

Bring back football season again, you faker!—Bob Stelle

Right away, quick, before Christmas you can send me about umpteen more shopping days until "C" day. Then I suggest that you just bring your sleigh full (do you think that you can get a 1946 car, any make, on your sleigh?) and I'll take care of the rest. If you need any help in loading, I'm free all evening. Also, Santa, howabout some escalators for State High! You can deliver them directly to the "big hill," as I can't think of anyway to get them from my house to there. Well, Santa, my mind is a blank, now? If you can think of any other little items, just toss them in—Pauline Karling

Not to crack anymore of my hideous, so-called jokes. They're killing my family and friends. After they're gone, what have I got left? Those darn jokes—June Schuhardt

Please send me a new pin-up picture—Walt Storey

Would you please hurry and bring my diploma. I have been waiting for it so-o-o long. And seeing that football season is over, the only thing left in this school for me is my diploma—Dick VanDerKlok P. S. Bring Bob Stelles, too

A diamond ring from "you know who" would suit me fine!—Virginia Mitchell

Please help me to remember not to make two dates for one evening. It results in trouble with a capital T!—Bruce Kitchen

Please see what you can do about having some of Kazoo's stores open to men only for a few days. It would be helpful if we could shop without being shoved around by a mob of women—State Men



Please give me strength—(to make decorations, of course!)—Maryellen Ward

Bring me a nice tall male for Christmas. He may be blonde or brunette, blue-eyed or brown, but please, Santa, make him tall! ! (I realize I'm not asking for much so I'll expect him soon!)—Marian Cook

Give us a championship basketball team—Gene West

First comes Ellen, second a wonderful Christmas, third comes Ellen—Herb Smith

Please bring me a shiny, new airplane and a certain handsome pilot to help me fly it—Eve DeVries

Please give me about twenty-five more pounds and about six inches of height to go with it—Phil Avery



I Resolve

Never to call Mr. Deur Mr. Hathaway again—Dale Griffith



Never to talk back to a woman teacher (if she's goodlooking)—Jim Fastenrath

Never to drive the car over 175 miles per hour—Shirley Beebe

To leave parties before the parent, or parent, come home—Roger McMurray

To quit holding brute parties—Martha McKinley

To have as many dates with girls as possible—Roger Burns

To confess everything and let my hair grow out to its true shade of peroxide blond, and to get some "spike" heels just to prove I can be tall, too—Marian Cook

Never to trust a Dutchman—Dick Burkhart

To be a sociable woman hater—Don Brown

To keep my eyes from wondering to the freshman class—Bruce Kitchen

The Federal government should provide a system of complete medical care available to all citizens at public expense—Thomas Murray

To "waist" away!—Lorraine Frye

To charge a small fee for my gracious taxi service about town—Helen Fischer

Not to go to any more parties unless Bill Ryan can go with me—Dick Dorgan

To leave women (and girls, too) alone until I'm out of high school ! !—Jerry Hollowell

CONT. FROM PAGE 1

As the students before the hour bell sounds

When they dash to their class rooms like a pack of blood hounds

So down to the "Oak" the gay party flew

With a car full of juniors and seniors they knew

And then in a twinkling, reaching the Pharm

The car was surveyed for possible harm

Finding a booth and turning around In the door Mr. Sebalý came with a bound

He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot

And his clothes were all covered with ashes and soot

A bundle of summon's he had flung on his back

And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack

His eyes—how they glistened! His dimples—how eerie!

His cheeks were like flour—he looked rather weary.

His droll little mouth was drawn up in a sneer

And he looked all around with a sly sort of leer,

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth

And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.

He had a broad face and a fake little beard,

A set of false eyebrows—at his costume we jeered.

He was chubby and plump, a natural asset

We laughed when we saw him, we're still laughing yet.

The fire in his eyes and the twist of his head

Soon gave us to know we had plenty to dread.

He lectured for hours and then went to work

Filled our hands with white slips and then with a jerk,

He strode out the door and giving a nod

Back to his office (the dungeon) he trod,

But dead in his tracks he stopped with a start

Turned his heavy boots 'round and then with a dart

Flashed back to our booth to finish his speech

For he'd left out the ending—his moral to teach

He took a deep breath and firmed his stance

And stood for a moment as if in a trance.

Then remembering his schooldays he made a big grin

And forgave all his students—no longer to sin.

And we heard him exclaim ere he drove out of sight

"Merry Christmas to All and to all a good-night!"

To sneeze 12 times in a row—Judy Miller



To do long term assignments within the first two months that they are assigned; also to throw snowballs only at my bitterest enemies—Mary Jane McCarthy

To refrain from skipping school—Tom Woodworth

Never again to pass a bus when a car is coming from the other way—Phyllis Mannes

Not to write my name every place—Elmer Blurk

To be chosen by the varsity basketball squad as the girl they would most like to make passes too—A senior girl

That I won't take my camera to any other hayrides or dances (after January)—W. Wessels

To make better grades. Urgency is imperative—George Kirby

To grow at least three feet and to bring all my "A's" down to "A-" so I won't be so stuck up—John Post

To take care of myself and try not to get hurt before next football season—Ken Reeves

To keep my eyes off that certain sophomore—Nella Sweet

To have fun during Christmas vacation—Paula Richmond

To revesolve not to resolve, for we always break our resolutions anyway—Judie Doornbos and Ruth Emerson

State High Defeats South Haven 45-26

On Friday, December 13, State High won its second basketball game by overpowering the unlucky dog and to stay in a first place tie with Dowagiac in the Big Seven Conference with a score of 45-26.

Paced by Woodworth, the State High quintet pierced South Haven's zone to crack up a comfortable 21-10 lead at the end of the second quarter.

With Gene West, State High's only returning letterman out with illness, the Cubs lacked experience, but Dunbar and Orwin, two underclassmen, came through to lead the way in the third and fourth periods to seal the game for the Cub cagers.

At the foul line State High missed twelve out of fifteen chances.

The Cubs showed improvement over the Niles tilt and looked ready to take Dowagiac, St. Joe, or any other contender.

In the preliminary, the B team was outclassed by a taller South Haven team 25-14.

In other Big Even games Dowagiac nosed out Buchanan 28-21, and to Jack Ward of St. Joe led his team to victory over Three Rivers 35-24.

SUMMARIES:

State High (45)	B	F	P
Orwin	7	1	1
Smith	0	0	4
Hagan	2	0	2
Cain	1	0	4
Dunbar	5	2	5

Substitutions:

Woodworth	6	0	3
Moran	0	0	0
Fowler	0	0	0

South Haven (26)	B	F	P
Smith	4	3	2
Filbrandt	0	2	3
Strebeck	1	1	3
Sheppard	1	0	2
Brinks	1	0	2

Substitutions:

Rogers	1	0	0
Pobuda	0	2	0
Ditch	0	2	1
Nelson	0	0	1

Score By Periods:	1	2	3	4	T
State High	7	14	12	12	45
South Haven	7	3	8	8	26

South Haven Res. (25)	B	F	P
Fagerlund	2	1	3
Henry	1	2	3
Nixon	0	0	2
Spaulding	1	0	1
Baer	6	2	1

State High Res. (14)	B	F	P
Maltby	0	0	0
Pore	0	1	2
Knowlton	1	0	1
Roberts	2	0	0
Fast	2	1	3

Substitutions:

Fastenrath	1	0	3		
Score By Periods:	1	2	3	4	T
State High	4	3	2	5	14
South Haven	9	6	5	10	23

Big Seven Standings:	W	L	Per.
STATE HIGH	2	0	1.000
Dowagiac	3	0	1.000
St. Joseph	2	1	.667
Niles	1	1	.500
Buchanan	1	2	.333
South Haven	0	2	.000
Three Rivers	0	3	.000

SPORTLIGHT

This week's spotlight falls on State High's only two returning basketball letterwinners, Gene West and Dick Cain.

Gene, a senior this year, who deserves plenty of credit on his performances in football and basketball, came to State High in 1943 from Oakwood where basketball played the leading role in his school activities. In his freshman year he was on the reserve football team and also played a few varsity games enabling him to get a minor letter. With a year of experience in three major sports, Gene took his position on the varsity team as an experienced Sophomore.

Gene evidently had plenty of interest in basketball that year, too, as he received a varsity basketball letter. Last year proved to be another great season for Gene as co-captain of the basketball team, he says he played his best game when he scored 17 points for ye old school against Buchanan.

This year coach Fred Stevens is building his basketball five around this Oakwood boy who, along with holding the team together, this year desires to captain the Cubs.

After school hours Gene's favorite pastime is transferring busses at Main and Burdick. It seems he goes out East Main a lot. Guess why? In closing, our little interview with Gene he gives us this little bit of optimism. Gene thinks that the team will have reached their peak by their January 7 encounter with Three Rivers, and also remarks, "We should be red hot by tournament time."

BASKETBALL VETERAN

Coming to State High from the Training School is State's other returning letter man, Dick Cain, who claims he's been playing basketball as long as he can remember. But as a seventh and eighth grader he played on an organized team. He remembers well the game the team played against Vine Jr. High. The game went into an overtime, and in the extra period Dick shot three times and made three buckets to win the game, giving us a sample of what we expect from him this year.

As a freshman he played on the reserve football team and captained the reserve basketball quintet. The same year Dick paired with Dick Barnes to win the State Class B Tennis title. Dick says his most thrilling experience was when he defeated Harold Upjohn in the City tennis tournament and won the Junior crown.

Last year he was captain of the undefeated reserve football team and was sub on the basketball team. Everyone will undoubtedly remember when Dick popped a long shot that swished and won the Holland Christian game last year.

Dick is majoring in English and Mathematics and minors in Latin and History, and (brace yourself) claims his pet peeve is a guy who can't stand hot water. It seems he has the peculiar habit of seeing just how hot the water can get before he dashes from the shower. What a guy.

Niles Vikings Nosed Out By State Quintet

The State High quintet nipped the Niles Vikings 35-33 in the opening game of the season to move into a first place tie with Dowagiac in the Big Seven Conference.

With only two seniors on the floor, the Cub cagers whipped into a 9-2 lead in the opening minutes of the game with Cain, Hagan, West, and Smith each scoring a field goal and Smith adding a free throw. After Niles caught onto the Cub Offense, they narrowed State's lead to 13-8 as the first period ended.

With Smith and Hagan scoring often on tip ins, the Hilltoppers maintained the deliberate pace by piling up a 20-11 lead just five minutes before the half ended.

Niles suddenly switched to a fast break offense which caught States cagers off guard. Eden scored once and Vetter dropped two in to narrow the margin to a dangerous 20-17 as the half ended.

Soon after the opening of the second half Hagan put two through the hoop to give the Cubs a lead of 24-17, but Vetter added a basket and two free throws to cut the lead to 24-21. At this point play settled down and the closing of the third period saw the score stand at 29-24.

Two charity tosses by West and Cain and one by Geishart put the score at what seemed to be a safe lead of 31-25. Niles' forward, Tony Marazita, dropped two through the hoop and Hagan scored on a tip in to put the score at 33-29.

With only one minute to go Marazita scored on a tip in to put the score at 35-33.

The last minute saw both teams fighting for control of the ball. Niles took the ball out of bounds on a foul, and Knoll let go with a long shot that went in and out as the final period ended with Niles losing a 35-33 thriller to State's fighting team.

SUMMARIES:

State High	B	F	P
Smith	3	2	4
West	3	2	4
Hagan	5	1	2
Cain	2	1	1
Dunbar	0	1	2

Substitutions:

Orwin	0	2	1
Woodworth	0	0	1
Niles	B	F	P
Knoll	3	2	2
Marazita	4	0	0
Cannady	0	1	3
Eden	3	1	0
Niedzielski	0	0	0

Substitutions:

Substitutions:					
Geishart	0	1	2		
Vetter	3	2	0		
Score by Periods:	1	2	3	4	T
State High	13	7	9	7	35
Niles	8	9	7	9	33

Morris Mumbles

People who have lockers around the one hundred 67 saw Walt S. hovering around with an anxious air. Could it be Mary Jane was out for a few days?

On Sat. Nov. 31st all we heard was talk (chatter) of the formal the night before. Tell us, "Were there any Central girls there?"

One of our senior girls received quite a shock over our last vacation. Too bad Northwestern plans final exams on dates formals are on, isn't it Carol?

Bill Glennon seems to be flashing his eyelashes at quite a few girls lately. Do you have eye trouble or is it that proverbial dust speck?

Why has Ed. T. been seen leaning out study window (211A). He insists that he can see Sue Avery's house from there. Perhaps if we all chip in together, we can buy him a telescope for Christmas.

WANT AD COLUMN:

Someone to do my homework. Good wages and working conditions. If interested apply at desk in 211A.

Jim (Prof) Osborn

Men to ask us to Xmas formal.

Lonesome State Girls

LOST AND FOUND:

Lost:

One slightly used heart.

Bob Bills

Debate notes: If found please burn.

Anonymous

(Come now Jerry! Isn't there an easier way to sneak out of debating?)

Found:

One slightly used heart.

Jill Ganaway

(Seeing as how Jill has it Bob doesn't seem in too big a hurry to get it back.)

Life has some pretty embarrassing moments, doesn't it Pat. On a date too! Well, better luck next time or should we say, "Better holding up power." Good thing Twitchell's a gentleman isn't it?

Playday Successful Event

Athletic minded femmes at State High are really walking on air these days, for on Saturday, December 7, they emerged as the winners of the Off-Campus Schools Volley Ball Players which was held in the Women's Gym. Other schools participating were Portage, Richland, and Paw Paw.

State High chalked up eight wins, being closely followed by Paw Paw, with seven. Portage and Richland won five and four games respectively. In the class games the State High Freshmen were victorious, while the Senior team from Paw Paw and the Junior team from Richland won. The Soph teams from Portage and Paw Paw tied.

When Nights Were Bold

Upon a snow-swept corner
Amid the jostling crowd,
With anguish written on his face,
A State High-ite wept aloud.
A curious crowd soon gathered

To offer sympathy,
And when they said, "What gripes you, pal?"

What makes you look so pale?"
This hill-top boy with courage fast
Did tell this bitter tale.

"Into that crowded department store
I gotta go and shop.

Right through that grim revolving door

That spins without a stop;
If I live through that I gotta ride

On a jam-packed elevator,
Where little kids will bruise my hide
From my feet to my equator.

Up to a counter I must shove,
(My clothes all ripped at the seams)

To buy a present for the one I love,
That mellow girl of my dreams.

Oh, for the happy days of yore
When a guy could win his charmer

And shop in safety at Xmas time
While wrapped in a suit of armor!"

Students Participate In Faculty Meeting

During the faculty meeting held on December 9 at 4:00, Walter Storey, Bill Alman, and Betsy Davis, representing the Citizenship Committee, met with Mr. Avis Sebaly and Miss Elizabeth Jones representing the faculty and Mr. Robert Kraai who represented the student teachers, for a panel discussion of school citizenship, under the leadership of Miss Katherine Dukette.

Each member of the faculty had previously filled out a questionnaire stating what phase of school citizenship he wished discussed. The topic which was most desired was that of "student responsibility for his own conduct," although honesty in work, understanding of democratic procedure, and the system of emphasis in marks were also discussed.

Happy Birthday

Ann Solomon—Dec. 18
Sally Wyckel—Dec. 22
Phyllis Balch—Dec. 26
Nancy Upjohn—Dec. 28
Lewis Sweetzer—Dec. 28
Hollis Weston—Dec. 30
John R. Smith—Dec. 30
Betty Carver—Dec. 30
Jackie Bowman—Dec. 30
Phyllis Mannes—Dec. 31
Robert Dunbar—Jan. 1
Ronald Selner—Jan. 4
Virginia Glenn—Jan. 4
Jean Thoma—Jan. 8
Bob Gunnett—Jan. 9
Jerry Hollowell—Jan. 9
Jackie Leach—Jan. 10
Dale Griffith—Jan. 12
Maryellen Ward—Jan. 13
Marilyn Barlson—Jan. 13
Marshall Paffhausen—Jan. 15

Pertinalities

Proceeding on the assumption that no well organized pedagogic institution can exist without seniors, (just ask the seniors) we shall give with the main facts and figures in the lives of two aspirants for graduation in the class of '47. Although it was hard to pick any two, on-account of all seniors being so brilliant, accomplished, and good looking, after much struggling through the records we delved down deep and came up with some very interesting data on Mary Jane McCarthy and Ralph Miller.

Mary Jane, in case you haven't been formally introduced, is the blue eyed brunette often discovered walking down our fair halls with a preoccupied look in her eyes. Most likely at such times she is trying to remember—not when Van Johnson's next picture is expected, but—the accusative plural of the gerundive of that Latin verb, or the gender of the French word for "day." Mary Jane, you see, is a language enthusiast. She seems to do all right with them too, her name having appeared in the first honor roll.

Please don't get the mistaken idea, however, that Miss McCarthy knows only "ye old book-learning" for she holds the exalted position of feature editor of the Highlander and is a member of the Highlights staff. Executive positions, too, are all in a day's work for Mary Jane who helped preside over the Junior class last year as vice president.

As to the immediate future—the college campus is calling. Mary Jane isn't sure just which one yet—she even announces magnanimously that it might be Western.

RIGHT ON THE BALL

For the male portion of this literary work we pass on to Ralph Miller, the future pitching ace of the Major Leagues (or he hopes). Ralph, who prefers U. S. History in school, prefers baseball outside. If you happen to see any bats or baseballs floating around these "hallowed corridors" expect to see Mr. Miller nearby.

Besides baseball, baseball, and more baseball, Ralph finds time to act as president of the SENIOR homeroom, to serve on the Student Council, and to belong to the "S" Club.

As an added item of interest, we should like to call your attention to the aura of mystery and darkness surrounding our would be Hal Newhouser. You haven't noticed it? It may not be evident but Ralph was born on Friday the 13th! In spite of this his tastes are quite typical of any American youth for his favorite foods are turkey, mashed potatoes and butterscotch pie.

In conclusion, Ralph, in looking towards the future, predicts college as a possibility and of course Uncle Sammy is always waiting around the corner. But first, of course, is baseball and to the joy of all our loyal rooters he predicts that State High will win the Big 7 Conference next spring. Hope you're right, Ralph.